

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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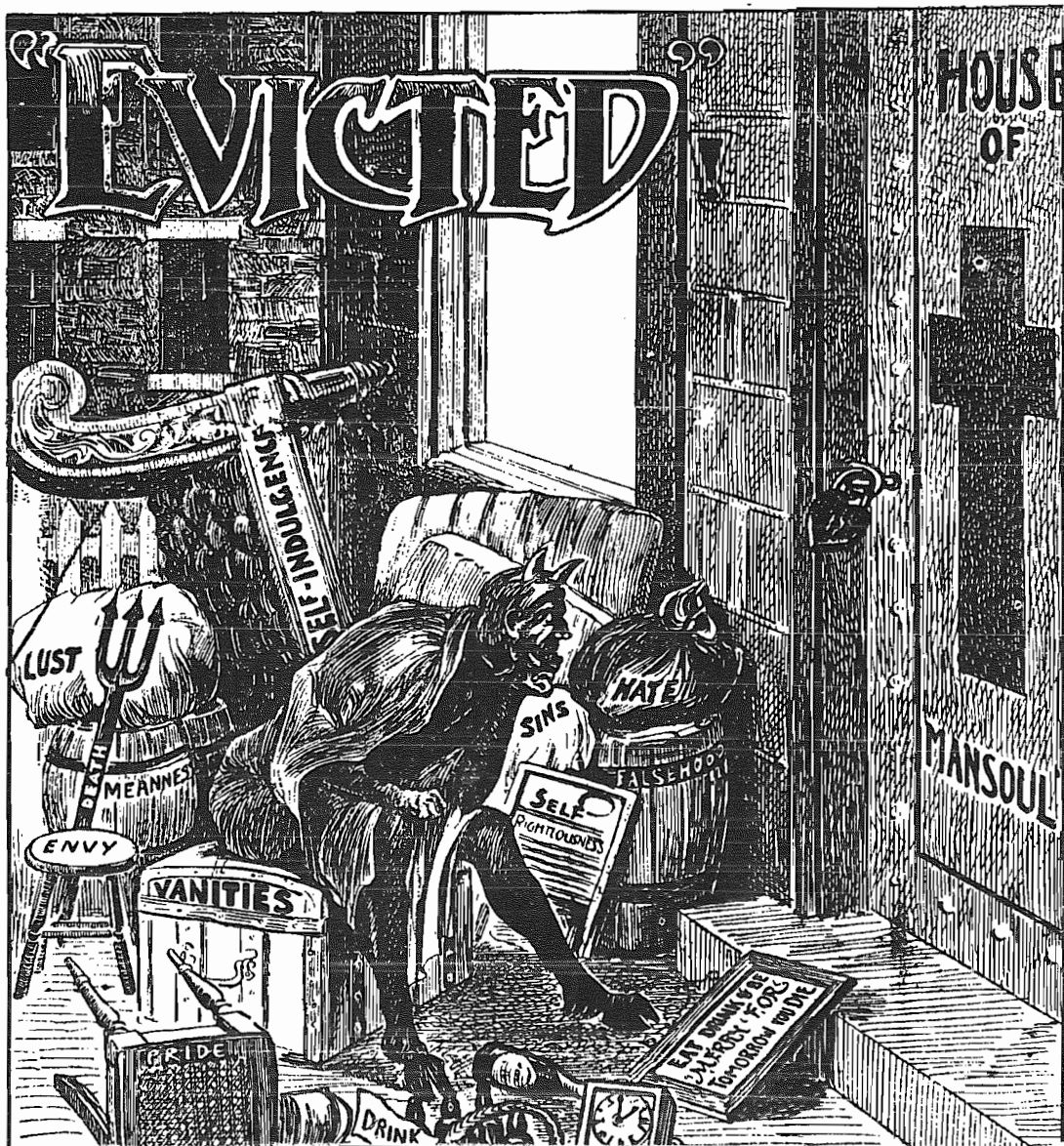
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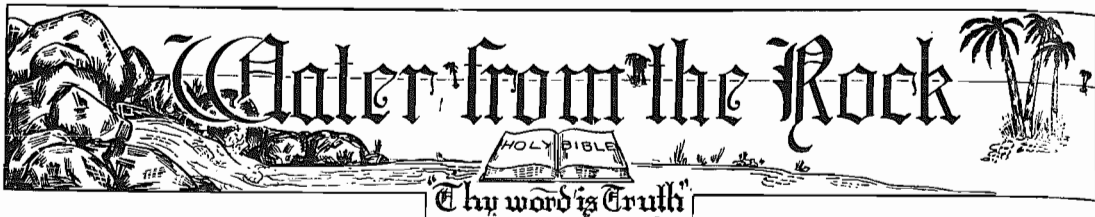
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WINNIPEG, JANUARY 12, 1924

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



A Tenant Everybody Should Kick Out Bag and Baggage (See article on Page 5)



By word is Truth

Rescued

ALL we like sheep had gone astray,

On mountains wild and bare,

In foolishness we went away;

We knew not why nor where;

But One looked on our wander-

ing

With eager, watchful eye,

The Shepherd good, who pity-

ing,

Came for His sheep to die.

Out on the rugged moorland

waste

One of the sheep, was I;

The Shepherd came with loving

haste,

He heard my plaintive cry;

He found me, and He lifted me,

And bore me to His fold,

A wandering sheep no more I'll

be

Upon the hillside cold.

The Result of a Look

A YOUNG man started for his family church one cold, snowy morning in England; but the weather was so severe that he decided to drop into a near-by Methodist chapel. The storm had kept away the regular pastor, and an illiterate layman led the service for the seventeen people who were present. After song, prayer, and Scripture reading, he announced as his text, "Look up to me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth." There was no firstly, secondly, or thirdly, but an earnest exhortation to look to Jesus for salvation.

When the exhorter saw the sad face of the young man under the gallery, he said, "Young man, you are not happy, and what you need is to look to Jesus and be saved." Several times he looked into the young man's face and said, with stentorian voice, "Young man, look to Jesus!" The young man "looked," and Charles Spurgeon went out of that chapel to spend his life telling others to do likewise.

The Importance of Salvation

OUT of a total of 23,214 verses in the Old Testament, 4,736 have some bearing on man's need of Salvation, or on the way of Salvation; and 2,934 verses out of the New Testament are also concerned with the Salvation of lost mankind.

Scripture Enigmas

The letters constituting the following verses, rearranged, will form the name of a murderer who fled from his country:

1. The father of the inventor of organs and harps.
2. An organ built near Jordan.
3. A man, one of whose kindred resembled a good man.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S BIBLE KNOWLEDGE TESTERS

1. Ezekiel 24, 3-5.
2. Psalms 40; 7; Heb. 10; 7.
3. Barnabas, Acts 14: 12.
4. Delilah, Judges 16: 5.
5. Song of Songs, 2: 3.
6. Paul, Acts 9: 15.
7. Esther 8: 9; John 11: 35.

Burning and Shining Religion

By COLONEL S. L. BRENGLE, D.D.

ONE of the unsolved problems of science is to produce a physical light that is cold. The problem which religion has solved and must solve is to produce a spiritual light that is hot, which is nothing other than the old-time religion.

Jesus said of His forerunner, John the Baptist: "He was a burning and a shining light."

He shone until Jerusalem and all Judea and all the regions around about Jordan were startled and awakened by the light and went out to see and to hear; and he burned into their hard cold hearts until multitudes confessed their sins and King Herod himself and his adulterous wife were so scorched by the heat of the burning herald of righteousness that Herod shut him up in prison and at the request of his dancing step-daughter, urged on by his wicked wife, had John's head cut off to escape the burning, as though the loss of his head could quench the fire that shone and burned in John's heart.

Solomon said, "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine," (Ecc. 8: 1);

The Founder and Mrs. Booth shone and burned their way through immeasurable obstacles of vice and ignorance, of indifference and ridicule and contempt, of organized and stubborn opposition. And multitudes of lesser men and women have won their way and triumphed by the same burning.

I know an Adjutant who burns his way to victory in every Corps he commands. He is an ordinary looking man with but slender gifts, but he has the fire. He burns.

What is this fire? It is love. It is faith. It is hope. It is passion, purpose, determination. It is utter devotion. It is a divine discontent with formality, ceremonialism, lukewarmness, indifference, sham and noise and parade and spiritual death. It is singleness of eye and a consecration unto death. It is God, the Holy Spirit burning in and through a humble, holy, faithful man. It is the spirit that inspired sweet young Queen Esther when she resolved that if it cost her life, she would go into the king and

Do You Want To Be Saved?

Tell God you are sorry for having grieved Him. Believe that Jesus, through His death on Calvary, opened the way for your salvation. Then accept Him as yours, and obey His voice and do His will every day.

and the Psalmist said, "They looked for her people, saying, 'If I perish, I perish.'"

The All-Conquering Spirit

It is the spirit that inspired Jonathan and his armor-bearer to go up single-handed against the mocking Philistine and rout his army; that inspired David to run out to meet the insolent giant and put to flight the proud foe; that possessed Daniel and his three friends to face lion's dens and seven-fold heated furnaces rather than be false to God and conscience and the old-time religion of their fathers; that led Peter and his friends to defy the threatening rulers and go to prison and glory in whippings and sufferings for Jesus' sake; that led Paul and Silas to boldly preach Christ to heathen mobs and Jewish bigots and rejoice in stonings and stripes, and sing Psalms in some midnight dungeons until the jailer himself was converted and until saints were found in Caesar's household—that half-demon Caesar, Nero—he, who murdered his own mother, stamped his wife and unborn child to death, fired Rome and fiddled while the city burned, then charged the Christians with the burning, had them covered with pitch and set afire, lighting the parks and streets with flaming saints, possibly the saints of his own household!

But those who most mightily move men to righteousness are not only shining but also burning lights. John burned his way into the dull consciousness of the men of his day and stirred all Palestine. Stephen burned into the guilty souls of priests and rulers until their wrath knew no bounds and they cast him out and sent him to heaven in a shower of stones.

The apostles burned their way into idolatrous cities and pagan civilization reeking with unmentionable lusts and unspeakable cruelties (Rom. 1: 22-32), until the world was transformed.

It is the spirit that inspired John Knox to cry out to God, "Give me Scotland or I die!" that led Luther in the face of almost certain death to say to his friends, "I will go to Worms though there be as many devils in the city as there are tiles on the roofs of the houses."

(To be continued)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday—1 Sam. 22: 1-10.—Every one that was in distress, and every one that was bitter of soul (Goliath) gathered themselves unto Him." Saul was David's foe, personality and spiritual influence that men who first came to him because they were in debt or distress or discontented stayed on and became famous warriors, strong to fight for their king and country. "Great David's Greater Son" still turns the weak and contemptible who enlist under His banner into true Soldiers of the Cross.

Monday—1 Sam. 22: 11-23. The murder of the priests. Doeg by a clever half-truth, though he did not say it in so many words, made Saul think that Abimelech had conspired against him. It is just as dangerous to lie by leaving out part of the truth as by saying too much. Many a reputation has been murdered in this way though the life may have been spared.

Tuesday—1 Sam. 23: 16-20.—Jonathan . . . strengthened his hand in God." As a true son and faithful patriot Jonathan could not supply his friends with weapons or troops in his flight from Saul. But he was able to do something far better for him which gave David greater success and power. Jonathan's companionship in that quiet wood gave David a fuller hold on God which made him independent of human help.

Thursday—1 Sam. 24: 1-11.—An unexpected temptation. When David awoke that morning he little knew that within a few hours Saul's life would be in his power. To kill his enemy seemed such an easy way of stopping civil war and obtaining the promised throne. But David preferred to wait God's time and way for obtaining God's blessings, so his heart was steady in spite of sudden temptation.

Friday—1 Sam. 24: 12-22.—"Saul was a brave man, and pain and torture would have left him unmoved. But to find such generosity from one whom he had so often tried to kill moved him to tears. Saul realized that David, though a hunted fugitive, was much greater than himself, for he was kindly in soul."

Saturday—1 Sam. 25: 1-12.—"The man was very great . . . but . . . churlish and evil in his doings." "My bread," "my water," "my flesh," "my shearers"—no one else mattered. Nabal built a high wall round a big "I!" and lived without a thought of anyone but himself! If he had only shared his possessions he would have doubled his happiness without becoming a bit poorer. As it was he lived unloved and died unmourned.

Thought Stimulators

Faith gets most, humility keeps most, love works most.

Whatever power of any kind is given, there is responsibility attached.

Joy is not a luxury—it is a necessity for the child of God.

The cross is no longer a cross, when there is no self to suffer under it.

A kind word can be made to go farther than a cannon-ball.

Whenever you look at your burden, remember that Christ is waiting to help you bear it.

The devil is satisfied with his day's work when he can convince a soul that any kind of sin is not deadly.

An Army Friend's Generous Gift

Good Interest Returned on the Investment of a Piece of Beef with The Salvation Army—A Wonderful Sequel to a Philanthropic Act.

ONE winter's day, when a "cold snap" had the country in its grasp, a wholesale merchant in one of Canada's larger cities rang up on the phone, a Salvation Army Officer.

"Good morning, Captain," he said.



The Basket of good things wonderfully cheered the poor wan-looking mother.

"Pretty cold weather we're having just now, eh?"

"Yes, sir," replied the Captain, "and it's pretty hard on some folks in this city."

Anxious to Help

"That's just what I am thinking," continued the merchant, "and I wanted to tell you that I'm willing to do my share towards helping unfortunate persons. I won't donate any money, but you can have all the meat you want if you send up to my warehouse for it. Distribute it among the most needy cases that come under your observation. I'll leave it to your judgment to discriminate between lazy loafers and the really unfortunate and deserving poor."

"Thank you, sir," replied the Captain. "It'll be only too glad to do as you say."

"Mr. So-and-So's what I call a real gentleman," he said later to his wife as he told of the generous offer. "This'll help us out fine in our relief work this year."

"A friend in need is a friend indeed," said his wife. Then they went visiting.

In a wretched home on the outskirts of the city, the wife and family of a man who was notorious in that section as a hard drinker, sat and shivered on that cold winter's morning. A small fire burned in the stove it is true, but it was insufficient to keep out the cold when the thermometer stood at twenty below zero. A peep in the cupboard would have revealed the fact that it was empty. The furnishings of the three rooms into which the small shack was divided were of the most meagre description. It was plainly evident that this was a poverty-stricken home. It need not have been so. The husband earned good wages as a laborer, and he could have kept his family in comparative comfort if it had not been for his insatiable appetite for drink. As it was his earnings went for drink, while those dependent upon him shivered and starved.

Hearts Were Touched

Thus did The Salvation Army Officers find things when they called at the house in the course of their visiting that day. Their hearts were touched by the pitiable condition of the family, and they decided that there was a case which needed immediate help.

The Captain promised to send some meat, groceries, and fuel up that day wonderfully cheering the poor wan-looking mother. The look of relief on the woman's face quite chased away the momentary thought that had come to the Officer's mind as to whether this was a really deserving case or not. If the husband would only quit drinking, he had thought, there would be food enough for his family. But then one couldn't sit back and see the innocent suffer through the sins of another without raising a finger to help them. Whether deserving or not, this family needed assistance, and perhaps, the Captain argued, an act of kindness like this would touch the father's heart and bring him to repentance.

Taken Aback

And the Captain calculated rightly. That night when the man returned to his home and found it more bright and cheerful than usual, and a good dinner on the table, he was "all taken aback," as his wife afterwards said.

"How did you get them things, Sarah?" he said, pointing to the table. "The Salvation Army people sent 'em," replied his wife.

Apparently the comforts of home appealed to him strongly that night, for instead of seeking company and diversion elsewhere he sat by the kitchen stove thinking as deeply as his muddled brain would permit, and all the while puffing at an old pipe. It has been said that if a sinner will only sit down and think seriously for half an hour about his condition he will come to the conclusion that he ought to be saved.

Well, that is just the conclusion that this man came to. As he looked at the pale cheeks of his wife, and the ragged garments of his children, remorse took possession of him. It was all his fault that they had come to this. How well he remembered the time when he had led his young bride to the altar. She was then a fair young girl, full of hope as to the future and as happy as the day was long. Now she was a prematurely aged and broken-spirited woman, with all ambition gone for the success of her husband and the education of her children. And he had been the cause of it all through yielding to the drink. Why had he let it master him? Thinking thus he grew morose and miserable, and the temptation came to him to rush out and drown all these disturbing thoughts in liberal draughts of whisky. But another influence restrained him that night.

A Ray of Hope

"Why should I be a slave to drink any longer?" he thought. "Is there no hope of my getting free?"

And then it seemed as if a voice whispered to him to go to the Salvation Army Meeting to-night."

He rose, put on his overcoat and hat, and went out. His wife thought he had gone to his usual haunts. But

he had not. Setting his teeth, he pushed onward toward The Army Hall. "I can and I will conquer my enemy," he said.

At the Meeting he heard of the power of Jesus Christ to save from the uttermost to the uttermost. The Captain, not knowing who he was, came to speak to him and persuaded him to seek this Salvation. He went home that night sober and saved.

Began to Believe

His wife was a bit skeptical for some time as to the reality and permanency of the change in her husband. As week after week went by, however, and he continued to attend The Army, keep from the drink, and bring home his money, she began to believe that there was something in

to help him. Misfortune and sickness had, it appears, brought him and his family to the verge of starvation. His wife, at that moment was lying sick, and there was nothing in the house to eat.

"Well, here's something to begin on," said the Captain, as he handed the poor fellow a twelve-pound chunk of beef that he had just sawed off the half carcass that he had sent for that morning. The man was overjoyed and knew not how to express his gratitude. "I'd like you to come and visit my wife, Captain," he said, as he was leaving. "She's pretty sick, and I'd like you to pray with her."

"I can't come myself," said the Captain, "but I'll send my wife up this evening."



He handed the man a twelve-pound chunk of beef.

religion after all. One Sunday night she went with him to the Meeting. At the Penitent-Farm she learned the sweetness of God's forgiving love, and she went home that night with a new heart.

Thus did happiness come to the home of this one-time drunkard and his poor disheartened wife. They are now useful Soldiers of The Salvation Army, striving to bring up their children to love and serve God. The eldest boy is a Bandsman, the younger children are Juniors, and a bright and happy future lies before them. Is not this good interest on the investment of a piece of beef with The Salvation Army? But the story is only half told as yet.

A day or two after the conversion of the man whose story we have already told, a poor unfortunate fellow called at the Officers' quarters to ask them

"Thank you," said the man.

The Officer's wife duly went on her mission, while her husband went to conduct his usual week-night Meeting. Both were privileged to lead a soul to Jesus that night.

The woman was indeed very sick, and the kindly Salvationist decided to spend the whole evening at her bedside and try to cheer her.

"You go to the Meeting if you want to, Jim," she said to her husband. "I'll be all right now that this sister has come."

So Jim went off to The Army Meeting in accordance with a desire he had expressed earlier in the day.

Left alone, the two women began talking, and the Salvationist soon discovered that the sick woman was sincerely desirous of seeking Salvation. Kneeling by her bedside she pointed her to Christ, and the light broke in on the woman's soul as she prayed.

At the Penitent-Farm

At about the same time, in The Army Hall, her husband was kneeling at the Penitent-Farm seeking God's forgiveness. He returned home just in time to bid a last farewell to his wife. She was nearer the river than anyone thought, but she went over triumphantly with the name of Jesus on her lips. Though the sudden death of his wife was a great blow to him, the man held on to God. To-day he is a respected and happy Soldier of the Corps at which he got saved, and his children are coming along nicely as Juniors.

Truly no one can estimate the full worth of a philanthropic act. It is like sowing seed that brings up and brings forth an abundant harvest.

Get A Transfer

If you are on the Gloomy Line,

Get a transfer!

If you're inclined to fret and

pine,

Get a transfer!

Get off the track of doubt and

gloom,

Get on a sunshine train, there's

room;

Get a transfer!

If you are on the worry train,

Get a transfer!

You must not stay there and

complain,

Get a transfer!

The cheerful cars are passing

through,

And there's a lot of room for

you;

Get a transfer!

If you are on the grumpy track,

Get a transfer!

Just take a happy special back,

Get a transfer!

Jump on the train and pull the

rope

That lands you at the station—

Hope;

Get a transfer!



Futile Resolutions

The Testimony of a Comrade, Reveals the Power of Christ to Save in the Villages of Inland China

A TESTIMONY Meeting is a common occurrence in Salvation Army circles, and one's task would be a long one if one decided to record the many wonderful testimonies given by Salvationists in Chinese cities, towns or villages. Still, the following story is the result of a testimony given in a Meeting conducted by an Officer many miles away from the Capital.

Mr. Hsieh had been a sinner, harassed by evil habits, and a conscience which gave him no rest. He felt like David, "My sin is ever before me" and he decided to be rid of the haunting presence. He resolved that sin, and particularly that one sin which so easily beset him, should be renounced, but such a resolution made no difference in his mode of living. He then decided to write a scroll, and this scroll was not to be a Confucian analect, but his own determination, so the words, "Wo tsai pu tso che shih" (I again not do this thing), spoke the desire of his own heart to him from its silent corner of his room. He continued as before, a slave to his habit.

He declared, "If I do this again, I will not eat for three days." For some time this drastic measure kept him free, but as the arm of flesh always fails, he fell again, and carried out his resolve and fasted.

Quite wretched because of his weakness, he decided that his next move would be to cut himself with a knife, if temptation again conquered him. This kept him good for nearly a year, when he slipped once more. Wild at himself for his weakness, he slashed at himself, but five months later found him again a victim to his bad habits. Remorse and despair so filled his heart, that he had the words "Ch'in chieh" (purity) cut into his arm as a constant reminder that he must master himself. This also proved futile, and he became more wretched than ever. At this extremity, he heard of a Saviour, Jesus Christ. He was prayed with, and prayed himself, was led into the Light, and now for years has known what it is to be constantly "kept up the Power of God."—The Crusader, China.

A Congregation in Boats

Salvation in Flood-Time in India

A MERCILESS sun riding proudly across the brazen sky; burning and dancing under the lash of a fiery-fingered breeze; parched tongues, edged nerves, and restless bodies—still they perched on until the villagers marvelled at the endurance of the white-faced 'Muktiauf' (Salvation Army) people.

Then the rain! Sheer delight for the first week as the thirsty ground sucked in the moisture and in return thrust sickly green vegetation toward the unbroken clouds; then it became almost as intolerable as the heat, flooding the paddy fields, swelling every stream into a treacherous current, and finally spilling right across the land—still the Muktiauf people plodded on!

The Commissioner Sahib is here! Through the half-submerged village ran the cry, and there appeared a host of little

floods. It was truly a wonderful sight. The compound upon which stood The Army Hall was submerged—but the Muktiauf people were still undeterred. Gathering the little boats together row upon row they slung boards across the bows of two craft and facing their floating congregation told the story of Jesus and His love for mankind. Their voices rang across the flooded fields, when the call came for an act of surrender to the will of God men and women knelt in the rocking craft and found Salvation. Surely one of the strangest Meetings in the history of public worship, and yet merely an incident in the lives of The Army Officers who through heat and rain carry the glorious message of Salvation to "souls that sit in darkness and the shadow of death."

This was an incident in a campaign

International Newslets

Commissioner Lamb was one of the 260 guests at the luncheon given by the British Empire Producer's Organization to the Dominion Prime Ministers and Delegates to the Imperial Conference, at the Fishmonger's Hall, London. The Commissioner was called upon to say Grace.

A Slum Post is to be opened at Zandam, Holland, where the authorities have offered to build a house for the Officers with rooms providing accommodation for needy cases and to pay the expenses of three resident Officers.

A number of the Bengali caste settlers at The Army's Changa Manja Settlement, India, recently requested the rule that they should take a dose of quinine every day and absconded! A cordon was formed in the forest and the majority were persuaded to return and take their medicine like men.

On The Army's Social Estate at Seaforth, Southern Australia, where there is accommodation for nearly 230 children, there are many giant trees. For the removal of these a new 'Improved Forest Devil' has been acquired. Worked by four lads, it uproots the largest trees in about five minutes.

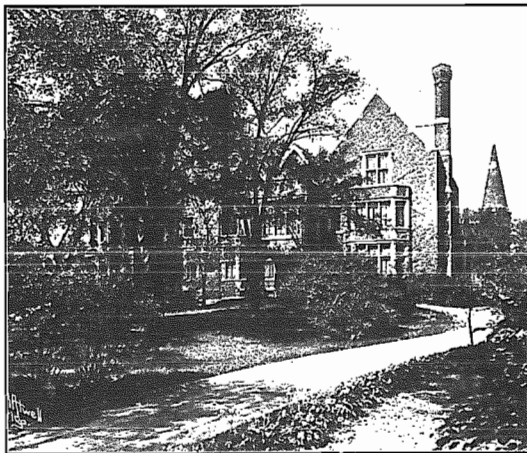
The first anniversary of Duakwa Corps, Gold Coast, was recently conducted by Captain King Hudson, the first native-born Officer.

A three weeks' Salvation campaign in the Kenya Territory, East Africa, has resulted in over four hundred penitents.

A Cape Town young woman, committed for trial for the murder of her child, has been handed over to the care of The Army, sentence being suspended.

Rooms under the Court-house in Kingston, Jamaica, are used as an Army Hostel for women.

The ten British Officers who left some weeks ago for South Africa were warmly welcomed on their arrival at Cape Town by Commissioner Hay, who later introduced them to the Headquarters Staff.



THE TRAINING GARRISON OF THE CENTRAL TERRITORY, U. S. A. It is situated in its own picturesque grounds at Chicago. The building accommodates about seventy men and forty women.

boats threading their way like giant snails through the disconsolate palms that skirted the yellow waste of water. In each the dark-skinned rowers sang as they swung their paddles, so that a great and swelling harmony drowned the melancholy lap of the still steadily rising

recently undertaken by Commissioner Sukh Singh (Blowers), and a party of Officers of the Southern India Territory, at Alanthurithi. Some wonderful soul-saving results were recorded during the course of the Campaign of which the above formed but one episode.

In the Land of Glaciers and Volcanoes

LIEUT.-COLONEL Knott, Chief Secretary in Denmark, of which Territory Iceland forms a part, has just concluded a visit to that romantic island of glaciers, reefs, and live volcanoes where The Army Flag was first bristled twenty-eight years ago. The conditions at the time of the Colonel's visit were already wintry, and the highlands were covered with deep snow.

Upon landing at Seydisfjord, the first port of call upon what was to prove a six weeks' journey round the coast, the Colonel's first business was to dedicate the new and cosy Seamen's Home.

'After long days and nights of tossing on troubled seas,' he says, 'I could understand the feeling of pleasurable gratitude which fills the heart of seafaring men,

who upon landing in these havens of brightness and rest find themselves in homely conditions, although far from their homes.

'After making several calls up the interesting fjords we reached Westman Islands, to which our Officers pay periodic visits, conducting Meetings, and visiting amongst the people.

'A day's sail brought us to Reykjavik, the capital. It was growing dark when we were piloted into the harbour, but the glad sound of The Army drum and music reached our ears, and in the dim light we saw the Flag waving.

'The town has a population of 23,071, with a University, a Latin school, modern shops, automobiles, and the Divisional Headquarters of The Salvation Army and

a prosperous Corps and Seamen's Home. At our public welcome there were nine seekers.

'Boarding a coasting steamer we proceeded to Isafjord, where, as in other centres, the authorities have sought The Army's aid in dealing with social problems. One floor of our building contains seven rooms which are used as an Old People's Home and here the aged are well cared for by a competent matron. Another portion of the house is used as an Hostel and Seamen's Home. In the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting three stalwart Icecladders hunched themselves at the mercy-seat and obtained the blessing they sought, while at other Meetings also we had seekers.

'Out upon the mighty waves our small ship forced its way through snow-belted arcs and bore us safely across the Arctic Circle, then down again in and out of the fjords, until after six days' journey we reached Arureyri.

Army Officers as Postmen

'The storm having delayed us two days, we had to crowd in as much as possible in the day and a half at our disposal. Here we have reading, writing, and resting room for seamen; they told me of the many hundreds of letters that were written yearly, and of how the authorities permit The Army Officers to act as postmen for the fishing fleets, when they come into harbour or lie just outside the fjord.'

On the Island of the Dead

One of the centres of work in the Dutch Indies is Poeloe Si 'Juanang—the Island of the Dead—appropriately called, because on it, lovely though the surroundings are, stands one of The Army's Colonies for Lepers, who are indeed as good as dead to the world. The provision of The Army and the loving ministrations of its Officers bring to these otherwise unhappy souls comfort and brightness, and a hope beyond the grave.

Men, women, and even children are segregated on the colony, and they comprise Malay, Javanese, and Chinese. The men are taught gardening, in which they take a keen interest; Meetings are held, and other things arranged to introduce variety and brightness into existence. Many of the lepers find strength and comfort in Christ.

THE ARMY IN CELEBES

On the island of Celebes there are over 8,000 Soldiers, Recruits, and Adherents. There are in all sixteen Day-Schools on the island, staffed by thirty-five native teachers who work under the supervision of European Officers. Over 1,000 children attend these Schools, and the daily curriculum includes the reading and explanation of the Bible.

Little Talks on Health

By Charles A. L. Reed, M. D.

DO YOU EVER GIVE YOUR HEART A REST?

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HAVE you ever stopped to think about your heart?

If you have the first thought that has probably come into your mind is that it has never stopped. If it had you would not now be thinking about it. No, it has gone on beating on an average of seventy-six times every minute, of every hour of every day since you were born—and faster than that for some months before you were born.

If you are curious to know approximately how many times your heart has beat since you were born multiply seventy-six by sixty by twenty-four by three hundred and sixty-five, and that by the number of years you have lived plus the number of beats for five hours forty-eight minutes and forty-eight seconds for each of the same number of years.

Of course, the heart, which goes on working for you and keeping you alive, whether you are asleep or awake, beats a little more rapidly when you worry or are angry or after you have been exercising or eating or putting poison, like an excess of alcohol, into your blood.

It beats a little more slowly when you lie down or sleep, especially during the latter part of the night, after the system has burned up the fuel, and stimulants, sometimes poisonous, that you have taken in with your evening meal or meals.

But it never entirely rests, in the sense that it takes for every a few seconds to recuperate its energy.

Suppose you were working to extreme limit with your hands or arms or legs, how long could you keep it up without experiencing such fatigue of the muscles that you would drop in your tracks?

It would be a variable period, its length depending upon many things, but it would come to an end.

Then you would take food, lie down, sleep, relax, and give your tired muscles a rest.

Now, your heart is a muscle, a big, hollow, muscular ball.

Do you ever thoughtfully give it a rest?

"But you have said that it never rests, that it can't rest," you protest. That is true. Your heart can't rest in the sense that it can stop and take a time off.

But I have just told you that it can be made to beat faster by worry, anger, exercise, food and stimulants.

When your worry is long sustained, when your anger is intense and often repeated, when your food and drink are unduly stimulating, you put whip-lash and spur to your heart.

Do you think it is fair? Do you think it is just the right thing to go on thus abusing the most essential, the most vital, the most faithful organ in your whole body? Don't you think it is entitled to just a little thoughtfully care?

Then stop overworking it. Give it a little relative rest. This can be done by ceasing to heap overloads on it.

Stop worrying.
Stop getting angry.
Stop being fussed about anything.
Stop over-eating.
Stop taking an excess of stimulants either in the form of tea, coffee, condiments or alcohol.

Stop giving your heart an overload of food to work on while you indulge in sleep to rest your other muscles.

Next week: New Light on Epidemics.

Chinese Proverbs

True gold fears no fire.
Crows are black all the world over.
Who stands still in mud sticks in it.
One foot cannot stand on two boats.
The loftiest towers rise from the ground.

Out of an indigo vat, you cannot draw white calico.

It is no use calling the tiger to chase away the dog.

Happenings Down East

A Review of Events in Our Sister Territory

CAMPAIGNING at two Toronto Corps, Rowntree and Scarlett Plains, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton spent a profitable and interesting time. These two Corps were opened by the Commissioner just over a year ago. Four souls surrendered at Rowntree and two women volunteered for Salvation at Scarlett Plains.

Commissioner Sowton recently dedicated the new Army Hall at Loug Branch, this making the eleventh Corps to be opened on Toronto's fringe. The building is fitted out in typical Army style and will prove a proper house of prayer for the people of the district.

On January 8th, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton met the members of the League of Mercy on the occasion of their annual gathering at the Receiving Home, Yonge Street.

Visiting Windsor, Col. Powley, the Chief Secretary, was given a warm welcome on Sunday. The Colonel's lecture on Australia and New Zealand was enlightening and much enjoyed in the afternoon. A splendid Salvation battle was fought at night, resulting in a day's total of twelve adult surrenders and six young people.

Adjutant Riches, Ottawa I, has set up a new record for the Territory by disposing of 4250 Christmas Crys.

A happy function, presided over by Colonel Martin, was the presentation of six new silver-plated Army instruments (Triumph model), and a bass drum to the Sherbrooke Band. These fine new additions, costing over a thousand dollars, were made possible by an energetic and zealous financial campaign, launched by Ensign Martin.

Colonel Cloud, Sub-Territorial Commander for Newfoundland, recently visited the Government House in connection with matters pertaining to the Child Welfare Movement.

On December 2nd, a baby boy was welcomed to the home of Ensign and Mrs. Kimmins, Strathroy.

Brother A. W. Brown, of Oshawa, has, over a lengthy period, served the municipality as a Councillor. During his term as a "city father" he has not only discharged the duties of that dignified office with conscientious efficiency, but for the past two years has labored ardently on behalf of the unfortunate and needy.

Adjutant Fagner and Ensign Pearl Payton, of the Evangeline Home, St. John, N.B., have been transferred to St. John's Hospital, Newfoundland. The Adjutant will take charge.

Ensign Florence Sibbick, from Halifax Hospital, has been appointed Matron of the Evangeline Hospital, St. John, N.B.

Brigadier McMillan reports six men have signed the Brighter Day League Pledge in the Bordeaux Jail. The Brigadier will present certificates to each. The League is also catching on at Mimico Prison. Sixteen certificates were recently presented by Commandant Green.

Brigadier Frazer (retired), still takes an active interest in Social affairs, and frequently conducts Meetings at the Metropole and arranges for other Meetings.

Envoy Dawson, at Guelph Reformatory, has secured permission for an extra Salvation Meeting in the large auditorium every Wednesday evening.

While selling "War Crys" the other day, a Cadet went up to a Doctor who was evidently trying to repair his automobile. He obtained from the Doctor the information that he had just received an urgent call which meant life or death to some person, but he could not get his car to start. The Cadet had some knowledge of autos and was able to get the Doctor away to his case almost immediately.

The Evicted Tenant

(See Frontispiece)

OUR front page represents a scene with which every consecrated child of God is familiar. The eviction of the devil and his corroding influences from the seat of the affections, being the outcome of a complete surrender to God, can only be understood by those who have passed through the ordeal and reached the climax of what is known as sanctification.

The day of our cleansing is the day of our cleansing from all sin. The devil is cast out, and God, Whose right it is to reign, comes into His holy temple. No greater blessing can be experienced by us than by having our hearts emptied of sin and filled with God. Divine power, with man's concurrence, can alone accomplish such a work which is both creative and miraculous—creative, in that a new heart is created within us—miraculous, inasmuch as the supernatural takes the place of the ordinary power.

Under Satan's Power

The age of miracle-working and casting-out devils has not by any means passed away; flagrant sinners are as much under the power of Satan today as in the days of the disciples and apostles. The circumstances may be different, and the modern demonstrations of the power of the Lord over the devil, as the spirit of evil, presents the same subtlety of temper—the same opposition to all that is holy and God-like, and manifests the same power as the god of this world. Who will say that persons under the spell of fanaticism, lust, temper, drink, and superstition are any less under the power of the devil, as the spirit of evil, than the immediate control of Satan?

The sanctified man, by virtue of his allegiance to God and complete surrender to His will escapes these agents of the devil's operation; and by securing the door of the heart, prevents further invasion, thus occupying his mansion in perfect peace. In connection with eviction, the fastening of the door, to prevent re-entry, is of vital importance. In a spiritual sense we may succeed in getting every hindrance removed, and the house swept and garnished, but if we fail to obtain a new tenant within, and keep the old defaulter without, our last state will be worse than the first.

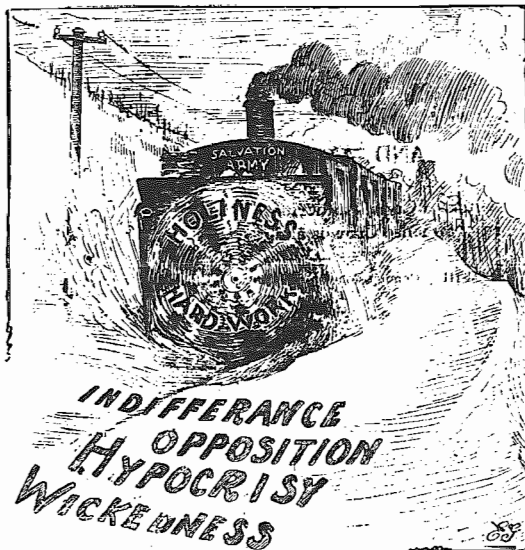
Safe From Harm

The Israelite was safe from the destroying angel, when the posts of his house were sprinkled with the blood of the passover lamb. Daniel, incarcerated, was as safe in the den of lions as he could have been in the king's palace. Glance for a moment at the grim expression of the disappointed devil, as he sits, surrounded by the instruments of unrighteousness. For a time, all went well with the professing Christian, but when the Sun of Righteousness shone into his soul, revealing the hideousness of his position, and the bondage to which sin and the devil and subjected him, a resolve in the might and power of God was at once made, that the present oppression and tyranny should cease.

The house of Mansoul under siege presents material for a chapter on the endurance of holy principle, and the achievements of faith and prayer worthy the cause he has so valiantly espoused, while the bold front presented to the enemy of his soul calls loudly for thankfulness to God, Who has supplied the sinews of war.

No more humiliating spectacle of Christian warfare was ever witnessed among followers of the Calvary Victim than that of an anxious father bringing his devil-possessed son to the disciples to cast him out, and they failing before the assembled crowd. "Why could not we cast him out?" said the crestfallen pupils of the Master. "This kind goeth not out, but by prayer and fasting," was the enlightening reply; hence the practical lesson to be learned from the whole is the necessity of entire separation from the world, and unconditional surrender and consecration to God, in order to gain a complete victory over the flesh and the devil.

Keep the Snow Plough Going



Holiness and hard work will clear every obstacle out of the way and enable The Army to proceed to victory during the coming year. On with the "Pray, Work and Win Campaign" Comrades.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, West and Alaska
 Founder—General William Booth
 General—International Headquarters, London, England.
 Territorial Commander, Commissioner Harry C. Hodder, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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Editorial Notes

Holy Ambition Needed

A RECENT article in our pages dealt with the subject of rightly directed ambition. What a need there is for a great increase of holy ambition among God's people! How the "Prayer, Work and Win Campaign" would progress if there was more ambition to win souls and extend God's Kingdom!

How utterly ambitionless many professed Christian people are when it comes to doing something for God. In many cases there is no semblance of anxiety to do or be anything which is useful, and crowds of people are content to go a round of formal worship year after year without any attempt at active service, and even where a certain amount of work for God and souls is done no trouble is taken to make it effective, or to in any way advance in effectiveness.

"How important it is," once wrote The Army's Founder, "that we should make the most of ourselves in every possible way—body, mind and soul! What mighty things could be done if everyone marching in our ranks was as good and as clever and as godly as possible—that is, if all made the most of themselves!"

To cease to do evil is only the negative side of religion; to learn to do well is the positive. Unselfish and godly ambition in this direction is greatly to be desired and much to be commended.

Prohibition Makes Workers More Efficient

THE efficiency of American workers, due to prohibition, has notably increased and wet countries are beginning to sit up and take notice. Charles Edward Russell, discussing in the Century the question of world prohibition, finds arguments for the extension of the dry area almost entirely in the field of big business. Whereas, Americans are wont to ignore the economic aspects of the prohibition question, "foreigners," declares Mr. Russell, "are beginning to note these facts. After two years of American prohibition, a British business man and anti-prohibitionist, went to the United States to observe the workings of the new reform. On his return he was quoted as declaring, in a speech at Birmingham, that seven American workmen, with the same plant, same materials, same facilities, would produce more than ten British workmen."

That prohibition truly benefits a nation is becoming more and more apparent every year.

Temperance in Britain

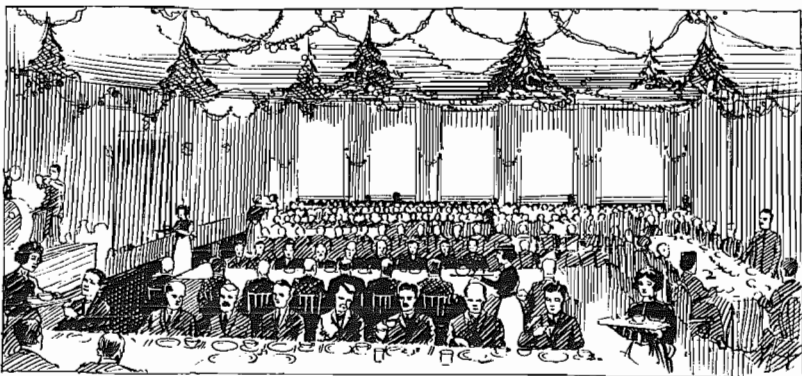
IT is reports like the above which help to, steadily, if slowly, strengthen the temperance cause in Britain. The recent election is a straw which shows how the wind is blowing. The return of eight avowed temperance advocates to the new House of Commons is an indication of a change in the British point of view. There is likely to be seen at every election from now on an increasing interest manifested in the prohibition question. The leaven is working and soon it will leaven the whole lump. A world from which liquor is banished is not a remote possibility.

Helping the Poor in Winnipeg

Dinner Given to Four Hundred Men—Warm Garments Distributed to a Thousand Boys and Girls

Among the many activities of The Salvation Army in the city of Winnipeg during the Christmas season was the giving of a dinner to four hundred men in the Manitoba Hall on Thurs., Dec. 27th. It was a happy and festive occasion, presided over by the Commissioner, who spoke words of cheer and encouragement to The Army's guests, bidding them to trust in God, who would help them to conquer temptation and live upright lives.

During the progress of the dinner a number of Bandmen rendered various airs, selections and marches, much to the delight of the men, who vig-



Scene in the Manitoba Hall Where 400 Men Were The Army's Guests at a Dinner

ously applauded each item. They evidently greatly appreciated the privilege of meeting together in such a manner, for most of these men live lonely lives, and they enjoyed the brightness of the surroundings and the social intercourse with each other as much as the meal.

To bring a little cheer into the lives of such men is The Army's constant aim, and this dinner was but one way of manifesting the spirit of goodwill towards men which prevails at this season of the year. It also called to mind the Saviour's words "When thou makest a feast, call the poor." The Army is ever the friend of the poor and the unfortunate and the forgotten.

Another event which showed this spirit of goodwill in action took place in the Citadel on the following afternoon when a thousand boys and girls received gifts of moccasins, scarves and stockings. Many parents accompanied the children to this distribution and were most grateful for the seasonable gifts which will be of very material aid in protecting their families from the biting cold of the winter months. It was a very lively company which crowded the Citadel, but they listened respectfully to the words of the Chief Secretary as he conveyed a New Year's greeting to them in the name of the Commissioner. In a very hearty, not to say boisterous manner, they joined in some Army choruses, which they quickly learned. They also greatly enjoyed some tunes by a few of the Citadel Bandmen, singing the words of many well-known Christmas hymns with much gusto. As they filed out after receiving their presents each child was given a large rose apple.

The Commissioner will conduct a special service in the Stony Mountain Penitentiary on Sunday, January 13. Major Allen will accompany.

Young People's Rally in Winnipeg Citadel

THE COMMISSIONER Presides at Joyous Gathering on New Year's Day—Elmwood Corps Wins the Banner for Greatest Increase

SPARE room was certainly at a premium when the Winnipeg Young Peoples' Corps met at the No. 1 Citadel for a New Year's Day Rally which took place at three in the afternoon. Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder were in charge, supported by the Chief Secretary and members of the T. H. Q. Staff.

Separate sections of the Auditorium were allotted to the various contingents and the location of these were indicated by signs displayed on cards. The Corps Officers and Young Peo-

ple the great destroyer of happiness and how, with the help of God, self-will, temper and other hesitations might be turned out and the life made useful. A touching story of slum life conducted our Leader's address.

So interesting were the Commissioner's remarks that the assembly had almost forgotten the excitement which had periodically bubbled up within them. It now showed itself afresh and written on all faces could be observed the inevitable query: Which Corps will secure the banner?

ple's workers also sat with their young charges. Occupying the rear of the platform were the Cadets.

In happy mood the Commissioner started the youthful audience off with a children's song, afterwards calling upon Sister Grace Morris to pray.

A mammoth blackboard was hoisted upon the platform in full view of everyone. On it was written in large chalk letters the words of a New Year's song. This was sung by the children most enthusiastically.

The Commissioner then called upon both the youngest boy and girl Cadet for a few words each. Cadets Ivy Thirkettle and Morgan Flannigan responded and in turn spoke briefly of the benefit of making an early choice for Christ and the blessed effect which this had in their own lives.

Popular Army Choruses

A feature of the gathering which proved very acceptable was the tuneful singing of popular Army choruses, the Commissioner leading the young people with evident pleasure and zest.

The attention given by the children was commendable and when Mrs. Hodder stood up to read the 23rd Psalm the youthful audience listened very attentively to her apt words. The last verse of the well-known shepherd psalm was repeated by the young people in unison.

Major Smith, the Territorial Y. P. Secretary, gave some seasonable advice to the children and also to the Company Guards present. Amid much applause he tendered New Year's greetings to Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder on behalf of the Young People of Canada West. This was followed by a solo by Captain Ivy Hodder.

Our Leader's New Year's message to the young people was delivered with charming simplicity, tinged now and again with humor. Relating several incidents which helpfully illustrated his points, the Commissioner held the close attention of everyone in the building. He told how sin was

Proud possessors of the coveted distinction during 1923, the No. VIII Corps looked serenely confident. Other Corps looked hopefully anxious. There was, however, a whisper of a dark horse somewhere in the reckoning, and the final announcement was awaited with breathless interest.

The Victors Proclaimed

All eyes were turned upon the Commissioner who held in his hand the fateful slip of paper containing the results. A deep sigh went up as the announcement was given that the banner-holders had lost. A round of applause quickly followed as the Young People of the Elmwood Corps were proclaimed victors.

Asking the Elmwood Juniors to stand to their feet the Commissioner requested the Officers, Lieutenants Edwards and Sinclair, to receive the silken emblem. The Elmwood Y. P. S.-M. Captain Ahlridge, thanked the Commissioner on behalf of the Corps.

As the young people passed out each one was presented with a neat wall card containing a New Year's motto, and also bearing the greetings of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder.

Personal Pars

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder recently paid a visit to the home of Dr. Suggden, the Medical Superintendent of Grace Hospital, who is still very ill.

The Commissioner had an interview with Mr. Massey, the Premier of New Zealand, when he passed through Winnipeg last week. Mr. Massey is a very warm friend of The Salvation Army.

Adjutant and Mrs. Harvey, of Winnipeg, have received orders from the General to proceed to Buenos Aires, South America, where the Adjutant has been appointed accountant at the Territorial Headquarters. They will sail from New York on January 26th. Mrs. Harvey is the eldest daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder.

Watch Night Service

THE COMMISSIONER Leads Impressive Devotional Gathering in the Winnipeg Citadel — Six Kneel at the Mercy Seat

A splendid congregation gathered in the Winnipeg Citadel on New Year's Eve to watch the Old Year out and the New Year in. The Commissioner was in charge of the meeting, which was marked throughout by a spirit of earnest devotion. The congregational singing, the testimonies, the prayers, the addresses, all tended to centre one's thoughts on the great purpose of such a service, namely, to enter upon a New Year with high resolve and firm purpose to give God the best.

In other places there was high revelry as worldlings danced and jested, spending the precious hours in the pursuit of pleasure. In the Citadel there was an earnest seeking after God. His people endeavoring to redeem the time in securing spiritual blessings and the help and guidance of their Heavenly Father in all their undertakings during the coming year. "Here from the world we turn, Jesus to seek, I see my loving voice tenderly speak," might well have been the language of every heart that night as the assembly bowed before the Throne of Grace and responded to the petitions offered for the Divine blessing and the outpouring of the Spirit.

Mrs. Commissioner Hodder reminded all that they had much to praise God for during the past year and urged them to a closer walk with God during 1924.

Gain a Fresh Impetus
The Commissioner spoke of God's providential arrangement of time into days, weeks, months and years. "A New Year," he said, "may be likened to a milestone, and we, the travellers on life's highway gain a fresh impetus when we come to it." He went on to point out how the commencement of a New Year may be made a great blessing to people if they would resolve to put away all envy, hatred, grudges, malice and other things that had hindered them in the past, and simply to walk in covenant with God. "The man who makes no resolutions gets nowhere," he said, "start out in the strength of God to do something better, truer and nobler in the coming year."

He urged all to open their hearts to God's searching gaze, to own their weaknesses; to confess their sins and failures; to get under the Blood, and to claim the promised power for service.

Likening the passing years to the turning over of leaves in a book, he said, "Ask God that at the foot of the old page be written 'The Blood cleanseth,' and that across the top of the new sheet, as a copy for us to follow throughout the coming year, be inscribed the words 'I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.'"

As the last few minutes of the Old Year ticked away the Commissioner invited any who felt led by God to make a public consecration to come to the Mercy Seat. Four men and two women responded and as the whistles blew announcing the dawn of the New Year, they with the whole congregation, joined in singing "Take my life and let it be, consecrated Lord to Thee."

At the Commissioner's suggestion everyone then shook hands with his or her neighbor and instead of saying customary "Happy New Year," they said, "For Christ and His cause."

With uplifted hands all then sang, "I'll be true Lord to Thee." Surely there could be no better way of entering upon a New Year than this.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

Conduct a Stirring Sunday Campaign at Portage la Prairie—An Impressive Consecration Service—Twenty-Six Kneel at Mercy Seat

FOR the last Sunday in the Old Year Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder visited Portage la Prairie. Ensign and Mrs. McCaughy had arrangements well in hand, and a series of interesting and helpful Meetings resulted.

At the City Jail
Early on Sunday morning, with the thermometer registering twenty-one degrees below zero, the Commissioner and party wended their way to the City Jail. This was not the Commissioner's first visit to this Institution, in fact, he never misses an opportunity of visiting such places in order to bless and encourage the inmates to lives of rectitude and virtue. The service this Sabbath morning was particularly interesting. Bright happy singing was entered into by one and all. The hour passed all too soon. The Commissioner's message was such as created hope in the hearts of the darkest.

Following this service came the Holiness meeting which was held in our own Citadel. The Comrades and Soldiers turned out in a commendable manner to hear our Leaders. They had met the Commissioner before, but Mrs. Hodder was there for the first time, and they listened attentively to her inspirational message as she clearly outlined the pathway to Holiness of life and complete surrender to the will of God. With a simplicity that even little children could understand, and yet, so profound that the aged warrior of Christ could profit thereby, her words flowed forth to hungry hearts and the brightened faces and earnest assents were evidence that the message was reaching the "inner man." Could it be wondered at, that as the Commissioner gave a final word of entreaty for a complete surrender and a united consecration for greater service during the coming year, that the whole congregation silently and solemnly responded. It was a most impressive sight.

The announcement that the Commissioner would lecture on "Japan" created no little interest throughout the City and a good crowd was present.

The Divisional Commander, Major J. Habkirk, explained the absence of Mayor Burns, who had promised to occupy the chair on this occasion; owing

to a sudden call away from the City he was unable to be present, "nevertheless," said the Major, "I have much pleasure in presenting to you our old friend Major Taylor, who on many previous occasions had occupied the chair at such gatherings." The Chairman was warmly greeted, and in a few well chosen words expressed his delight at being invited to attend the meeting, mentioning, among other things, the worthy work which our Officers were carrying on throughout the City and district, and thereupon presented the Commissioner.

Such a subject as Japan, especially at this particular time, caused much interest, and the whole audience listened in a most gratifying manner to an address which provided educational and inspiring. The Commissioner gave a panoramic description of the land of recent devastation and told of the Army's accomplishments in that far away country.

Citadel Well Filled

A bright open air service at night undoubtedly secured a few non-churchgoers to attend the meeting, and the Citadel was well filled.

The previous meetings of the day were not without their effect upon the last gathering. The Soldiers were full of faith and the whole place seemed charged with praise and confidence in God.

The Commissioner was eager to deliver his message. Of all meetings, perhaps, there is none so dear to him as that of a straight Salvation appeal, when out of the fulness of his heart and long experience he can entreat of men to fill in with the overtures of God's mercy and be saved. His appeal was most forceful and the attention given was evidence enough that the message had not been in vain. At the conclusion of the service when twenty-six knelt at the Mercy-Seat it demonstrated in an unmistakable way the workings of the Spirit of God. Among those forward were five for Salvation and twenty-one for consecration. There was much rejoicing. An oldtime march round the Hall singing new choruses was enjoyed by no less than fifty Soldiers and friends. It should be mentioned that the Band and newly formed Songster Brigade rendered valuable assistance throughout the day.

Visiting the Prisoners

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder With Musical Party Bring Cheer to Men at Stony Mountain Penitentiary

On New Year's Day Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, with a musical party from Headquarters, paid a visit to the Stony Mountain Penitentiary to bring a little cheer and brightness into the lives of the prisoners there. With the glass at thirty below zero, an early morning ride from the station across the bleak prairie to the grim and forbidding looking building where the prisoners are housed was not exactly a picnic, but the visitors endured it with merry good humor, fortified by the thought that their mission was one of mercy and blessing to the unfortunate.

They were warmly received by Mr. Meighen, the Warden, and Rev. Mr. Stewart, the Chaplain, and made to feel that their visit was much appreciated by the Prison Staff and inmates alike.

In the Prison Chapel a bright service of music and song was given, the prisoners evidently enjoying every item to the full. A portion of Scripture was read by the Commissioner, who also offered prayer and presided throughout.

At the conclusion of the program Mr. Meighen warmly thanked Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder and the party for coming and expressed his deep appreciation of the Salvation Army. He mentioned that he had been warden in four penitentiaries and that in every one he had found the Army doing a fine work. As an instance he told of a prisoner who was released on parole being met at the prison gate at very short notice, by an Army Officer, and taken care of.

"I have never known The Salvation Army to fall down in work," this description, said the Warden, "When I was in New Brunswick I came in very close touch with the Army and learned to love them." He concluded by urging the prisoners to trust the Army and pay heed to the good counsel they gave.

After dinner the party sang in the prison corridors, and from the men in the cells came hearty evidence of their approval of this means of brightening New Year's Day for them.

This visit will undoubtedly remain a bright spot in the memories of the men for many days to come and we hope, lead many of them to think of higher things.

The Chief Secretary, Brigadier Sims and Major Allen accompanied the party.

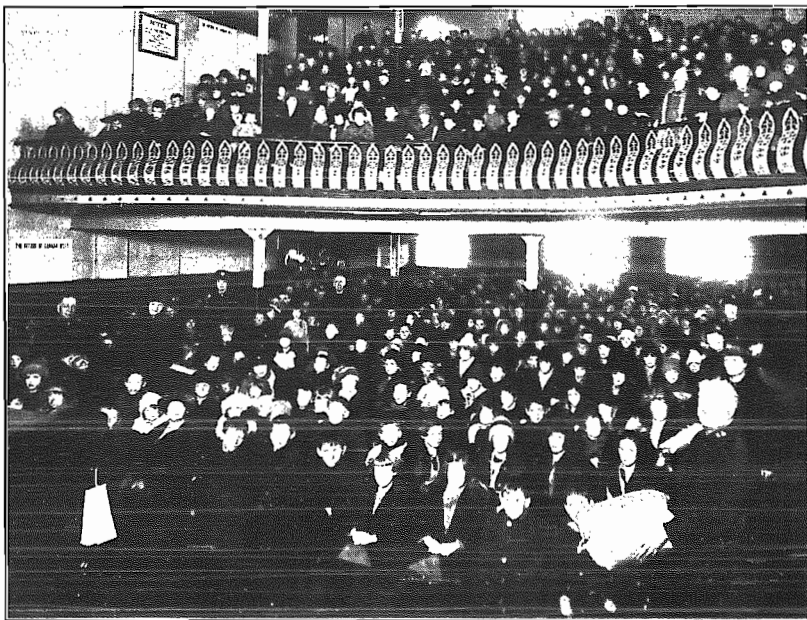
Men's Social Notes

BY BRIGADIER SIMS

Ensign Stewart expects to have the new dormitory for aged men in connection with the working men's Hotel at Edmonton ready for opening early in January.

Everything is being done to make these men comfortable, and all bedding and furniture will be entirely new.

Two men have been released during the past week on parole, on the condition that The Salvation Army find employment for them, and take special oversight of them. Of course we have agreed to this, and both men are enjoying this limited freedom.



Scene in Winnipeg Citadel when a thousand boys and girls assembled to receive gifts of warm clothing

MAGAZINE PAGE

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

Vancouver's Future

THIS year, according to a well-known grain exporter, will see Vancouver surpass her eastern rival, Montreal, in grain export. It was only a year or two ago that New York, for many years the greatest wheat-exporting centre in the world, found herself running second to Montreal. And now Vancouver, barely recognized as a grain port, starts pulling up on the leader.

Spillers, of London, Eng., has decided to erect a 2,000,000 bushel elevator at Vancouver without delay to handle grain of the 1924 crop. It will have a capacity of 35,000,000 bushels of grain per year. This will give Vancouver a total of 169,000,000 bushels of grain. If Vancouver moves that amount next crop year, Montreal will likely take a rear place.

South African Coal Boom

THE output of the South African coal industry has increased from 16,000 tons in the year 1885 to approximately 11,000,000 tons a year today. This is according to statistics published by the general manager of the Government railways in his annual report for 1922.

Records go to show that extensive coal mining was being carried on in Transvaal and Natal long prior to the South African War, and during the last 20 years coal fields have been proved and worked in the Orange Free State; in fact, there is every reason to believe that the coal measures extend over the whole of this State, bearing enormous untouched reserves.

Wailing Place in Jerusalem

A CURIOUS custom prevails among the male Jews of Jerusalem, the more devout of whom on Saturdays repair to the Wailing Place to bewail the departed glories of Zion. This consecrated spot is a long, narrow alley at the foot of the wall of great granite blocks, which was the foundation of Solomon's Temple. These men all wear velvet robes of gorgeous colors and round, fur-trimmed hats.

More Useful Fire Rules

KEEP coal oil in a proper coal oil can, they are inexpensive. Never use coal oil to kindle a fire. Many lives have been lost through this foolish practice.

Make sure when you are through using your electric iron that you disconnect it entirely from the fixture. A fire extinguisher around the home is an asset. A pail of sand kept handy and the garden hose connected up to the tap in the basement are good fire extinguishers. At the same time send for the fire department.

If you do not know where the nearest fire alarm box to your home is located, make yourself acquainted with it at once. You might have occasion to use it tomorrow.

If you have occasion to turn in a fire alarm—Break the glass, turn the key, open the door, pull down the hook to the limit and let go. Stand at the box until the arrival of the fire department and direct them to the fire. It is a serious offence to send in a false alarm.

Make yourself acquainted with the telephone number of the fire department. A good idea is to print a small card and place it above your telephone.

The Signalman Baboon

The following remarkable story of animal intelligence is related by F. W. Fitzsimmons, Director of the Port Elizabeth Museum, South Africa, in the "Wide World" magazine. Brigadier Whitley, who often saw the animal at work, says that the facts are quite correct.

JAMES EDWIN WIDE, a South African railway guard, was knocked down by a train, and both his legs severed at the knees. Physically incapable of following his former employment, he was given a job as gatekeeper, and subsequently promoted to be signalman at Uitenhage, near Port Elizabeth, South Africa.

It happened that his cottage was situated some distance from the signal-box, and finding it not only hard but slow work to journey to and from on his wooden pegs, he made a light trolley for himself on which he ran up and down the metals. Then one day, chancing to see a half-grown baboon for sale, Wide bought him, thinking

he might be able to use him as a signalman.

Never again, after that, did Wide perform this duty. Directly the four whistles sounded Jack raced for the key, to get which he had to place one hand on the top of the half-door in order to raise himself sufficiently. He always gripped the door at the same spot, and in course of time the wood became quite worn down.

After this, Wide taught him many things, until it is no exaggeration to say that he was as good as an extra hand to the lonely man.

Remarkable Daily Routine

His day began early, for he carried water and performed various household duties, after which the ape and his master breakfasted together, and then set off to work. Every morning the animal carried out the same wonderful routine. Entirely unaided he put the trolley on the line himself by getting behind it and pushing until the front wheels came in contact with the rails. Then, sitting on his haunches, he worked away systematically until he had all four wheels gripping the metals and the trolley was ready to start.

Wide would then take his seat on the front of the trolley, with his wooden pegs sticking straight out in front of him, while Jack gripped the back of the vehicle and pushed it along to the signal box. Here again, without help, he would throw it off the line and leave it up against the side of the platform on which the signal cabin stood.

Arriving at the box, Wide and his quaint assistant at once settled down to the day's affairs. On a whistle being heard Jack would spring to the "home" signal lever, his master taking the "distant" one. The train past, Jack duly pulled back the lever. He knew all the signals, and which lever to pull, as well as his master. The work was by no means light, as the levers were being worked off and on all day, but Jack stood 4 ft. 6 ins. in height, and his strength was so great that he pulled the "distant" signal, which was three-quarters of a mile off, with ease.

Work over for the day, the baboon replaced the trolley on the line and pushed Wide home, this time varying the proceedings at a down grade and so his never-failing delight being to run along by its own momentum.

A Labor of Love

This affection of the animal for Wide was one of the most noteworthy aspects of the affair. Everything he did was truly "a labor of love." When Jack first began to work the signal-levers there were many protests from passengers on the score of risk of accident, but the baboon never made a mistake during the nine years Wide had him, and several times acted in a manner simply astounding to those who have not had personal experience of the wonderful degree of intelligence possessed by these animals.

Poor Jack! After years of faithful service he developed tuberculosis. His master nursed him devotedly for six months, and then he died, to the great

Cotton Growing Possibilities of the British Empire

A MEMORANDUM on cotton growing in the British Empire, issued by the Empire Cotton-Growing Corporation says: "If it were possible, by means of an understanding with Abyssinia, to exploit fully the irrigation possibilities of the Blue Nile, a new African cotton belt would be called into existence to restore the balance of the American, and some 5,000,000 acres of the finest cotton-growing land in the world would be capable of immediate development."

It is possible, now that Abyssinia has become a member of the League of Nations, there is some prospect that the desired agreement will be found possible. But even without it, a large increase in the Sudan cotton-growing area is already assured, and an additional 150,000 bales are expected from it within the next few years.

The "Best Seller"

WHILE Bible reading, says the British and Foreign Bible Society, fell off at the end of the war, it revived during the past two years and at present the Bible is being more widely read than at any other time in Christian history.

Between 1908 and 1922 Bible sales per year increased from 5,688,381 to 8,679,384.

The Bible, too, has been translated into more foreign languages than any other book.

Homer, for instance, has been translated into 23 tongues. Shakespeare is read in 40 languages. The Bible is now published in more than 700 different forms of human speech.

From all standpoints the Bible is still the "best seller" of all books ever written. And its influence is steadily increasing from year to year.

All of which goes to prove that pessimists who say the world has lost its appreciation of other things, of good literature and Christianity, do not know what they are talking about.

An Elephant's Generosity

AN interesting incident occurred at the elephant house at Franklin Park, Boston, late one afternoon, showing unusual kindness on the part of one animal for another, writes a correspondent.

"Molly" and "Tony," the two large elephants, had been supplied with a generous amount of hay for their supper, but none had been given to the little baby elephant in the adjoining section, which was separated from that of the larger animals by wooden bars and railings.

After a while Molly apparently noticed that the youngster had nothing to eat, and she gathered up a mass of hay with her trunk from her own supply, and moved over and placed it down beside the bars separating the "Baby," so that the little fellow could reach it through the bars with his trunk, which he speedily did.

(Continued from column 2)

grief of Wide, who never ceased to bewail the loss of his pet and companion. By this time he was known by sight to nearly all the residents of Port Elizabeth, and the Uitenhagers were so proud of his cleverness that his history and exploits were told to friends and acquaintances far and wide.



"Jack", the signalman baboon, at work

ing that the beast would be some sort of companion to him at his lonely post.

Jack, as he called the baboon, speedily became devoted to his new master, and evinced an intelligence that was almost human. From the very first he watched Wide performing his various duties with the greatest interest, and one day gave startling proof of his own unusual possibilities.

It was one Wide's duties to keep the key to the padlock which fastened a pair of points of the Great Reins line leading to the coal-yard. When an engine-driver came down for coal he gave the customary signal of four whistle blasts, whereupon Wide went into the signal-box and, taking the key from a nail on the wall, handed it to the driver as he signally slowly past the platform. On his return the driver whistled again, and the key was taken from him by the signalman, who stood ready to grasp it as the engine passed.

An Amazed Master

For a long time Jack followed this manoeuvre intently, and then one day he amazed his master, directly the familiar four whistles sounded, by rushing to the nail, taking down the key, handing it to the driver, and waiting patiently on the platform until he returned. Then the baboon sol-

Browsing at the Army's Bookshelf

Powers of Salvation Army Officers
OFFICERS and Soldiers of The Salvation Army in all parts of the world are placed in a position of deep indebtedness to Mrs. Booth by her consenting to publication in book form of a set of her addresses delivered in Council to the Field Officers of the British Territory. This indebtedness arises from the immeasurable importance to every Salvationist—and indeed, to the maintenance of the true position of The Salvation Army—of the matters which Mrs. Booth discusses with profound understanding, intense purpose, and the commanding authority that is the peculiar right of her relationship to the General and her officers of The British Commissioner. These matters are the very vitals of The Army's being.

Priceless in Teaching

As a means therefore of establishing a truer estimate of The Salvation Army these papers by Mrs. Booth are a thousand times welcome. Some of the truths are worthy to be written in words of fire across the sky. Rich in thought, penetrating in language, and priceless in teaching, the volume fixes standards of thought and purpose for Field Officers, and not for them only, but also for all who have enlisted under The Army's Banner. Mrs. Booth gets to the very root of things in the following passage, taken from the introductory chapter:

"Policy should always be the outcome of fixed principles. Jesus was an advocate of fixed principles, of which He gave the world a new complete code. The Army's fixed principles should guide us as Salvationists in thinking out our every problem. It is important that Officers should be informed as to the principles of The Salvation Army in relation to the happiness and well-being of the people. If Officers lack such knowledge they are liable to be carried away on the current of that public opinion which for the time surrounds them."

This assurance emphasizes the need for being fortified by a firm grasp of principle; and all The Army's principles are comprehended in the term "Salvationism" which, Mrs. Booth says, is the essential power of the Officer.

Produce Beauty of Character

"Salvationism is the harmony of Jesus' thought and life. It is when the principles of The Salvation Army are struck true and clear on the strings of the heart. Salvationism is not a matter of externals, though it pervades externals, and draws from them an indispensable note in its accord. Salvationism is a discipline, for it demands a life surrendered wholly. In every life in which the principles of The Salvation Army work freely, Salvationism results. Salvation Army principles embody the work of Christ for and in us. These principles, embracing the whole man—body and spirit—produce symmetry and beauty of character. They transform rich and poor; illiterate and educated; men, women, and children of every climate and race. Salvationism has brought to birth an international brotherhood. Salvationists all around the world are one in the Love, and joyfully mark in each other a developing measure of His spirit and likeness. Salvation Army principles are the roots of the Word of God, and they are our life."

The Christmas "War Cry"

Total Number of Copies Sold---70,967

WHAT THE VARIOUS DIVISIONS DID:

Winnipeg City—Lt. Colonel McLean	13,807
Manitoba—Major J. Habkirk	7,750
Northern Saskatchewan—Staff-Captain Habkirk	6,950
Southern Saskatchewan—Major Gosling	7,525
Northern Alberta—Major Larson	8,350
Southern Alberta—Staff-Captain Penfold	7,500
Northern British Columbia—Staff-Captain Carruthers	1,705
Southern British Columbia—Brigadier Coombs	10,500

Total—64,087

Men's and Women's Social, Subscribers and Miscellaneous 6,880

THE CHAMPION CORPS OF THE TERRITORY IS:

Winnipeg Citadel—Commandant & Mrs. Carroll 2,680
The second on the list is:

Fort Rouge (Winnipeg IX)—Captain and Mrs. Chapman 2,250

The Corps which sold a thousand copies and over are as follows:

Calgary I—Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton	1,650
Moose Jaw—Commandant Hardy & Lieut. Grainger	1,550
Regina I—Ensign & Mrs. Acton	1,500
Edmonton I—Commandant & Mrs. Weir	1,500
Victoria—Commandant & Mrs. Hoddinott	1,500
Brandon—Ensign & Mrs. McCaughey	1,300
North Winnipeg—Captain Caterer & Lieut. Petersen	1,300
Elmwood (Winnipeg VII)—Lieuts. Edwards & Sinclair	1,300
Home St. (Winnipeg VIII)—Ensign Pasmore & Captain Mercer	1,300

Sherbrooke (Winnipeg III)—Ensign Bellamy and Lieut. Stratton 1,212

St. James (Winnipeg V)—Captain & Mrs. Collier 1,165

Norwood (Winnipeg X)—Lieuts. Nyrerod & Hranus 1,150

Regina II—Captain Loughton & Lieut. Milley 1,150

Camrose—Captain Boyes & Lieut. Parkinson 1,100

Port Arthur—Ensign and Mrs. Fox 1,100

Lethbridge—Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland 1,050

Fort William—Ensign Freeman & Lieuts. Farr & Weeks 1,050

Vancouver I—Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt 1,000

Vancouver IV—Ensign Dorin & Lieut. Tigerstedt 1,000

Medicine Hat—Ensign Mundy & Lieut. Patterson 1,000

North Battleford—Adjutant and Mrs. Jones 1,000

Prince Albert—Ensign and Mrs. Mundy 1,000

Saskatoon I—Adjutant and Mrs. Junker 1,000

Our very best thanks to all Comrades who helped to secure this splendid circulation.

The Needed Fire

THOSE who were intimately associated with the great evangelist, the late Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, were always impressed by his firm faith in prayer and his insistence upon the constant practice of prayer, both preceding and during a special evangelistic effort in a community.

"Suppose," said he, "that a blacksmith was sent to mend a number of broken iron vessels, and told that he must do it without fire. What a hopeless task would confront him! Yet the hearts of sinners are just as hard and cold. Just as foolish as the blacksmith who attempts to work without fire are Christian workers who think that all that is needed to re-shape a life is to begin and hammer it until it is converted. Heat the iron and it may be mended and re-molded. Melt the soul with the fire of Heaven, and then it can be shaped for God's service."

less task would confront him! Yet the hearts of sinners are just as hard and cold. Just as foolish as the blacksmith who attempts to work without fire are Christian workers who think that all that is needed to re-shape a life is to begin and hammer it until it is converted. Heat the iron and it may be mended and re-molded. Melt the soul with the fire of Heaven, and then it can be shaped for God's service."



THREE "CRY" BOOMERS OF PORT ARTHUR

Left to right—Sister Mrs. Woodbeck, Sister I. Mitchell, and Corps Cadet J. Youell. They sell 280 copies weekly. God bless them in their good work.

Mrs. Commissioner Hodder

Presides at League of Mercy Meeting at Kildonan Home

Mrs. Commissioner Hodder presided at a bright and enjoyable meeting in the Kildonan Industrial Home on Wed., Jan. 2nd. A good program had been arranged by the League of Mercy members and the inmates evidently enjoyed every item. This is an annual event which is looked forward to with much anticipation and is one of the many efforts put forth by the League this season of the year to try and brighten the lives of others, especially those who are sick or unfortunate. Sergeant-Major Mrs. MacKenzie expressed her thanks to Mrs. Hodder for presiding on this occasion and for her interest in the League. Brother Goodwin, the Women's Social Secretary, and Adjutant Sharrock, the Matron of the Home, also spoke in a similar strain. Mrs. Hodder, in a New Year's greeting to the girls present, urged them to place the highest value on goodness, as that was indispensable to true happiness.

The Chief Secretary

Conducts Watch Night Service at Winnipeg III Corps

Whilst the Winnipeg Salvationists from the downtown district were gathering at the No. 1 Citadel, Comrades from the Home St. and Fort Rouge Corps were making their way to the Sherbrooke St. Hall, where the Chief Secretary was in charge.

An impressive service was held while the last hour of the old year was passing. The presence of God was deeply felt and the audience were well paid for venturing out into the cold night.

The first part of the service was spent largely in prayer, a number of thoughtful and earnest petitions being offered by the Comrades present. This season of communion with God was followed by a hearty testimony meeting led by Staff-Captain Oake, the participants speaking much in the same strain and voicing their gratitude for God's keeping power during the year. The veterans especially were prominent with their words of testimony and praise.

Lieut. Colonel McLean gave a vigorous exhortation. Mrs. Morris and Sister Grace Morris sang a duet.

The Chief Secretary thanked the year slipping with out rapidity into eternity and gave thanks for what had been accomplished by the help of God. Asking his hearers to seek a deeper measure of consecration than ever before, the Colonel then requested that the first moments of the New Year should be spent in prayer.

At the conclusion of these solemn moments the whistles announcing the birth of the New Year were heard in the distance and, rising to their feet, the audience mingled with the last notes of these the singing of the Doxology.

League of Mercy at Grace Hospital

On Dec. 26th the Winnipeg League of Mercy commenced their Christmas season activities. The first scene of action was at the Grace Hospital where a program of music and song brought cheer and blessing to the folk of our Rescue Department.

Serget-Major Mrs. MacKenzie very fittingly presented the Women's Social Secretary, Brigadier Goodwin, and Brigadier Payne, the Superintendent, made most suitable remarks concerning the League of Mercy's splendid work during the past year. Every item of the program was well rendered and proved not only interesting but profitable. Special mention should be made of the illustrated poem well rendered by Mrs. Lt. Colonel Morris.

At the conclusion of the program the League of Mercy served refreshments. The visit certainly scattered sunshine and the true Christmas spirit.

United Holiness Meetings

will be held in the
WINNIPEG CITADEL
every FRIDAY at 8 p.m.

Leaders as follows

Lieut.-Col. Morris... Fri., Jan. 11
Lieut.-Col. McLean... Fri., Jan. 18
Major Carter... Fri., Jan. 25



Enemy forces retire as the "PRAY, WORK and WIN" Campaign moves victoriously on.

CALGARY

Four Seekers are Registered

Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton

Since our last report we had Adjutant Bourne from Winnipeg to visit us. The Adjutant spoke on the "Open Fountain," and seven souls came forward for cleansing. On the Christmas Sunday our Officers, assisted by Adjutants Fullerton and Guitard, conducted the Meetings. In the Holiness Meeting, Mrs. Hamilton spoke on the "Mistake Star." In the evening service the Commandant spoke on "The Precious Name of Jesus." The Quartet sang a beautiful Christmas Song and Sister Mrs. Rees sang a solo. Four souls knelt at Jesus' feet.

On Thursday, December 27th, the Y.P. Corps gave a Christmas Festival. Envoy Hawley, Sergeant-Major Lewis, and the Y. P. Workers worked hard in this effort. We were glad to have with us Bandsman Cromarty from Edmonton University and Sister H. McLean, who teaches school at Carleton Place. Mrs. Newell has been very sick, and is still in the General Hospital; pray for her healing. Brother Campbell died in the hospital on Monday and was laid to rest by the Commandant, assisted by Revs. Aikenhead and Smith. Mrs. C. Rees sang touchingly, "God Shall Wipe Away All Tears."—T. H.

HOME ST. (Winnipeg)

Four Senior and Three Junior Seekers

Ensign Phamre and Captain Meerer

The visit of Lieut.-Colonel McLean and Major Carter, accompanied by their wives, will be remembered long by the Comrades because of the blessings given and the results that were seen. In the Holiness Meeting Major Carter gave a heart-rending address upon "Full Salvation."

In the afternoon the Company Meeting was visited, at which the Major spoke again. The children were much interested. A few words spoken by Mrs. Carter were also much appreciated. At the close of the Meeting three young people came forward for Salvation.

The night Meeting conducted by the Colonel was full of life. The messages were given with power and we rejoiced to see four adults at the Cross.

WATROUS

Ensign Fletcher and Captain Johnson

Our Christmas Demonstration, which was held on December 26th, was an enjoyable affair. The children gave their recitations and did their pieces excellently. The program reflected much credit upon our Officers who trained the young folks. The only regret we had was that our Hall was not large enough to accommodate all the crowd, many not being able to join admittance. R. E. N.

DRUMHELLER

Mother and Two Sons Seek Salvation

Ensign Stride and Lieutenant Crego

A number of the Comrades just before Christmas went carol singing and a good time was spent. The money obtained went to give cheer to the poor and needy. On December 22nd, the Juniors had their Xmas Tree which all who were present much enjoyed.

All day Sunday, December 23rd, the Meetings were much blessed with the presence of God. Four souls found their way to the Mercy-Seat. Of these were a mother and her two sons. We were glad to have with us Lieutenant Crego's father.

A Meeting was held on Christmas morning which proved a time of much inspiration. Many of the Comrades reconverted themselves to God afresh. At the close of this gathering Ensign Stride dedicated the three children of Brother and Sister Ingram. J. M.

ST. JAMES

Nine Soldiers Enrolled

Captain and Mrs. Collier

On Sunday, December 23rd we had with us Adjutant and Mrs. Steele. The Adjutant took the morning and evening lesson and his timely talks proved much blessing to all. Mrs. Adjutant Steele, who was at the opening of our Corps, twelve years ago, had the pleasant task of enrolling nine blood and fire Salvationists who have proved themselves as such in their period of probation. This is the fruits of the "Pray, Work and Win" campaign. At the same Meeting three souls surrendered to God.

Our Home League Sale was very successful, a goodly sum being raised. Forty dollars worth of the Trade Department's goods were sold alone, which was shown in the increase of uniform worn by the Soldiers. Three hundred and sixty dollars was also raised by serendizing.

Our Cartridge barometer is steadily climbing and the response to the Building Scheme is gratifying. T. H.

REGINA

Co-operation and Good Cheer

Ensign and Mrs. Aeton

The mild weather has made it possible for us to engage in many activities such as hand serendizing and card singing. The music and songs we believe brought much blessing, and the collectors were very kindly treated by the citizens.

On the street corners the kettles were in evidence and with the help of the people were able to dispense much cheer. The splendid efforts of the "Regina Daily Post" deserve honorable mention, and were much appreciated.

We were favored with a visit from Major and Mrs. Gosling on a recent Sunday and the Meetings were much enjoyed. One soul sought Salvation.

On Thursday evening the Young People gave their Xmas Demonstration which came off most successfully and gave much pleasure to all who were present. The Citadel was crowded. The Y. P. Band contributed many selections, and everybody went home happy. J. S.

EDSON

Captain Durin and Lieutenant McGillivray
The Juniors of our Corps put on their first Christmas program on the evening of December 26th, when each one took a keen interest in performing their part and the result was a huge success. A splendid crowd was in attendance in spite of the efforts of "Jack Frost" to keep people inside their homes.

On Sunday, December 30th, we had a visit from Y.P.S.M. Newberry of Edmonton. No. 11 Corps was very much pleased at the Company Meeting, which is growing rapidly. We are praying that God's blessing may continue with the work of the Corps and that the work may prove a great blessing in our town C.C. J. S.

HANNA

Captain Dabbs and Cadet Edie

We are pleased to again have with us Captain Dabbs, who has been on the sick list for some time. During her absence Cadet Edie has been lending us to victory. Our crowds are increasing and God's presence is very much felt.

Last Sunday the services were full of Christmas spirit. The Captain took for her subject in the morning, "No room for Christ," and at night Cadet Edie spoke on "True worship." Although there were no visible results we can truly say some were drawn nearer to God and sinners converted.

SOUTH VANCOUVER

Captain Lucas and Lieutenant Baker

Brigadier and Mrs. Coombs were visitors at the Corps recently, and their inspiring Messages were marked by one soul seeking Salvation. The Comrades were much blessed.

The "F" Demonstration on Friday was a real success, the attendance being exceptionally fine. The children did splendidly and Santa Claus was a welcome visitor. A friendly storekeeper donated a large quantity of walnuts which were appreciated by the children. Our Open-Air attendance is on the up-grade and we are hoping for better things. R. McT.

MELFOIT

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson

We have been having good times at Melfoit lately. Ensign Shaw was a recent visitor and his stirring messages were edifying to the Comrades. Lieutenant Harbord assisted the Ensign and his solos were greatly appreciated. We are praying that these Meetings will bear much fruit.

PRINCE ALBERT

Ensign and Mrs. Mundy

Good Meetings were held during the last weekend in the old year. Captain Leadbetter, from T.H.C., conducted the morning Meeting in the Jail, where six men raised their hands as a sign they would start the new year with a new life. A number of the women also stood to their feet with the same determination.

There was a good attendance at the night Meetings. Captain Leadbetter again spoke and took for her subject the necessity of "Repentance." The truths of the Gospel brought much conviction, and we rejoiced to see two souls at the Mercy-Seat.

One very pleasing feature of the Christmas Meetings was the singing by the young people, one had of tender songs was observed with beaming face, leading another lad who than himself to the Penitent-Poor—Scotch.

VERMILION

Captain Davis and Lieutenant McPeck

On Sunday, December 23rd, Captain M. J. was with us and we were very much blessed by his message.

On Monday he gave a lantern lecture entitled "Parables of our Lord," which was a real blessing to all present. After the Meetings the Officers and Comrades went out to bring a little cheer to the people of the town.

The Young People gathered for the Christmas Tree on Wednesday, when a very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Incident of the Week

THE INFLUENCE OF A "WAR CRY"

A COPY of a recent issue of the "War Cry" fell into the hands of a gentleman who had been a great smoker for many years. In perusing its pages he was convicted of the uselessness of the habit and was led to give it up in the strength of God. Several weeks have passed but this brother, to whom the giving up of tobacco meant much, is still rejoicing in the victory.

WESTON

Seven Juniors, Two Adults

Captain and Mrs. Towers

On Sunday we had the pleasure of having with us Major and Mrs. Smith. In the Holiness Meeting we felt the presence of God and one soul came forward for Sanctification.

At the Company Meeting the Major told some very interesting stories to the children. In the Salvation Meeting at night, the Major took his lesson from the 90th Psalm and God rewarded the efforts put forth by seven children and two adults coming forward for Salvation.—Mrs. Boorman.

MACLEOD

Captain Yarett and Lieutenant Stohart

We recently had a very successful Band of Love Sale of Work. This netted a sum of \$20. The children did well. We are planning bigger things for the future.

A well arranged program was given by the Juniors at Christmas. Santa Claus visited the Hall and everybody enjoyed themselves.

Good Meetings were enjoyed all day Sunday and there was a full Hall at night. We are praying that God will save many souls at Macleod.—R. M.



Young People's Workers of the Edmonton 1 Corps. Commandant and Mrs. Weir are the Officers in charge.



The Bugler of the Barker.

A Story of British Naval Life

By S. A. KIRKSPEN

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTER

A British sailor, bugler on H. M. S. Barker, got into trouble at Port Said during resistance against an brawl in a grog shop; when three ruffians attempted to rob him, he was rescued from his predicament by the timely appearance of three chums, who assailed the policeman to let him go on condition that they saw him safely aboard ship. He accompanied them first to a house where some Salvation Army Missionaries, on their way to India, were holding a meeting that afternoon. What he heard so affected him that he sought Salvation that day, kneeling in the coming tower of the warship just before he knew the sunset and at once told his mission of conversion and that evening played hymns to them on his fiddle instead of the usual jazz tunes. The ship left for Malta a few days later.

CHAPTER IV

A HAPPY DAY AT THE SALVATION ARMY HOME

THE Salvation Army in Malta was a very struggling Army in those days. With great difficulty the pioneer Officers had succeeded in obtaining an old house in which to hold their meetings, and with still greater difficulty had managed to fit it up as a sort of boarding house for the men of the Army and Navy. The furniture, in the first place, had consisted of old soap boxes, and a few planks, but in spite of the bare appearance of the place, a goodly number of service men flocked to the prayer meetings and many received their spiritual sight there.

Helping the Service Men

Amongst the native population nothing was attempted. They were so bigoted and superstitious, so strongly entrenched behind the high ramparts of religious performances, and so completely under the rule of the priests that no advance could be made towards enlightening them without stirring up the bitterest hostility and arousing all their malice and suspicion. The efforts of the Officers were therefore directed towards helping the men who stood behind the guns, carried on the forts and manned the battleships, and the hardy soldiers and sailors of the Empire were quick to recognize a friend, and show their appreciation of self-denying labors on their behalf. To numbers of them the "Home" became a rendezvous to which they regularly gathered and counted the time spent there as the happiest period of their existence. It was there that they felt safe from temptation, it was there that they received the help and encouragement which strengthened them to bear with patience the rigors of barracks or ship, it was there they were brought in contact with the best and brightest people amongst the English population, and that personal touch benefited them more than anything else.

When Duffy arrived at the Home,

after his hurried scramble up the long flight of steps which composed the street leading from the water's front to the main part of the town, he almost felt over the Lieutenant who was busy cleaning the lamp glass in the main hall.

"Hello! shipmate," shouted the happy sailor, "what! cleaning up the masthead light? Here, let me have a go at it, I've come to join your crew." When the others around they found Duffy therefore bustling around with an old rag polishing up all the lamp glasses he could lay his eyes on, and singing away as merrily as a sea cock.

"I'm happy in the Lord's service," was his remark as he caught sight of them. "The boys told me I'd miss all the fun this trip, but I wish they could see me now. This is better than polishing off pints of beer. Hallelujah! I feel like singing all the time."

"I've brought you some new recruits from Port Said, Ensign," said Mac to the Officer in charge, and then the whole company got to talking of the wonderful things that had happened since they had last met together in Malta. Very soon more sailors began to arrive from the other ships in harbor and some red-coated infantrymen and blue-coated artillerymen also came along until quite an assembly of gaily uniformed men filled the little room that was used as a refreshment bar.

"Here comes the St. Elmo Brigade," shouted out someone who was near the window, "we're going to have a fine meeting tonight, lads."

Half a dozen artillerymen came swinging down the street as he spoke and were soon exchanging greetings with their old comrades. They hailed from Port St. Elmo, which could be seen across the Grand Harbor, a grim,

quieten down a bit. Tea was now served and everyone heartily enjoyed the simple repast.

"Why, it's most like home of anything I've ever seen since I've been to sea," said Duffy, "it's just a bit of 'orlright,' as we say sometimes."

After tea everyone went upstairs to the reading room where a nice little library was at the service of the frequenters of the Home, and facilities for writing letters were at hand.

Duffy employed himself in writing to the old folks at home, telling them of his conversion. He wrote also to his wife, whom he had not heard from for over three months. He told her the good news and asked the reason for her long silence, the answer to which question was very interesting, as will be seen later on.

A bright and happy meeting was conducted during the evening by the Ensign and his wife. It was on the



This is better than polishing off pints of beer, Hallelujah!

lowering mass of masonry surmounted by a lighthouse and bristling with heavy guns over which floated the British flag. In olden days the Fort had been the scene of many a desperate conflict between the fierce Turks and the Knights of St. John, and the spot where the last of the Knights fell fighting is still pointed out to the visitor to that ancient pile. The duty of piloting visitors around the Fort falls to the Ensign, and an amusing episode which had occurred that day was soon being told by one of the St. Elmo party.

"We had some Americans visiting the Fort today," he commenced, "and poor old Wilkie was on guard. You know he never could get on from a bull's foot, and in spite of all instructions of the Sergeant he always will make the most stupid blunders. They wanted to see the chapel and so Wilkie was told off to conduct them round and explain the history of the place to them. As usual he got things all mixed up, and wondered what they laughed when he told them that the red spot on the floor was the life blood of Oliver Cromwell whom William the Conqueror killed with a sword because he wouldn't sign Magna Charta. They gave him a shilling for it though, and Wilkie is looking out for another chance to distinguish himself."

A detachment from Fort Riccasoli now marched in followed by some of the regiment stationed at Verdala.

"Oh, my, what a lot of new chums I've got," said Duffy, "I feel like treating the lot of you to a bottle of pop to celebrate this 'ere meeting.'"

He was not allowed to carry out his good intentions, however, and a whispered word from Mac made him

Free and Easy Salvation style, and the songs and choruses were roared out with all the lusty lung power of such an audience.

No need to coax them to sing. They were not happy unless they reached the top note and would have felt quite dissatisfied if they had not opened their mouths to their widest extent to let the sound out. There was no drum, but the lads made up for its absence and assuaging on the floor with their fists as they knelt in prayer. It did just as well.

Liked a Lively Religion

It delighted Duffy. He had thought religion was a doleful sort of thing, but these enthusiastic brothers were just as lively as any of his old companions.

He had loved to stand on a table and sing a song, and receive the plaudits of the crowd, or to execute a dance in a bar-room amid the admiring shouts of the onlookers. Such scenes and associations had been life to him, and he would sadly have missed them had he not found similar achievements to be attempted in the new life upon which he had embarked. But what a difference there was in the motives that influenced him, and what a change in his surroundings. They asked him to step on the platform and sing a song, and he did so to glorify God and bless his fellows, and when the whole company rejoiced so much that they had to give vent to their feeling by a hallelujah dance, why Duffy joined in it heartily and felt he had never enjoyed dancing so much in his life.

Thus were the new recruits given a good start on their road Heavenward, and surrounded from the begin-

ning with uplifting companionships and powerful influences which went a long way towards establishing them in the faith and causing them to grow in goodness.

As the different dhagais went across the harbor that night loaded with happy Salvationists a song arose and swelled across the moonlit waters until the crumbling walls of St. Angelo re-echoed the refrain and the sentries on duty around the ramparts wondered what the words meant and who the happy revellers were who sang so lustily.

All the storms will soon be over, Then we'll anchor in the Hallelujah harbor;

We are out on the ocean sailing To our home beyond the tide.

Yes, the "Barker's" bugler had a good many storms to face before he reached the Port of Glory. As our story progresses, it will seem as if the waves completely go over his head at times, but up he comes again of a finer, surer, on the hand of his friend, and with strengthened resolve to be true to God and The Army to the end. It is not to be supposed that the enemy of souls would lose such a good servant as Duffy without making desperate attempts to drag him back to bondage. We must therefore, in order to present a picture true to life, record the failures as well as the triumphs in Duffy's career, and we think that our readers will discover that the whole story is an interesting study of the struggles of a human soul for the light and liberty—the struggle of just an ordinary, everyday man, hampered by environment, weakened by past sinful indulgences, and tempted all along the way to be faithful to the revelation of Divine things that had come to him, and to live a nobler, purer and better life.

(To be continued)

The Army Band

Tune:—"Where do we go from here?" Army Band, take your stand, up and down the way.

Everywhere there's sinners, who from God have gone astray; Any time we get a chance let's lead them to His side. Tell them Jesus shed His Blood and for them He died.

Chorus

Why do we sing and play boys? Anywhere for Jesus, on a corner speak or pray?

And when we see a wand'ring soul we point them to the way, Oh Joy! Oh Joy! That's why we sing and play.

Any time, every time, always, night and day.

Everywhere there's sorrow, if we're called upon, we pray; To the rich and poor alike, we lend a helping hand.

Tell them all of Jesus' love, and Salvation grand.

Fighting done, Victory won! Weapons all laid down,

Every faithful Bandsman then will wear a Victor's crown, March about the Heavenly streets and play a harp of gold, Worship at the Saviour's feet, safe within the fold.

Thoughts on Giving

The utmost for the highest.—G. F. Watts.

God regards not what we have given so much as *what we have left*.

Give according to your means, or God may make your means according to your giving.—Dr. John Hall.

Is not the secret reason why we obtain so little from God just this, that we reserve so much.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address **ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba**, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



Harold V. Andrews
1921. Received his mail General Delivery, Kenora.

24—Margaret L. Boyd, Age 35, average height and weight, natural hair, missing from Los Angeles since September 16th, 1923.

23—McCrory, John, Age 36, tall, black hair, Irish. Works as a laborer in 1921 was known to be working in New Westminster, B.C.

20—Kennedy, Wm. Came out in September, 1923, as harvester. Worked on a farm at Melbourne, Manitoba; age 18, medium height, fairly stout.

18—Svendsen, Rudolph, Tall, fair hair, single. Last heard from in 1914 from Idlewild, Alberta. Lumberman and slaughterer by trade.

14—Duthie, Alexander, Age 21, probably engaged in farm work. Last known address was Rouleau, Sask. Left England in April; not heard from since June 30th, 1923.

3138—Middelditch, Abel, Age 38, 5ft. 10ins, brownish hair; general laborer. May be in the neighborhood of Portage in Prairie, Man.

25—Gay, Arthur Eugene, Age 25; some four years ago was living near Strongfield and Hanley, Sask.

19—Jensen, Bertram, Norwegian, age 33, left the old country 20 years ago. Last known address Youngstown, Alberta, where he was supposed to be in business.

11—Parsons, We are seeking for Robert and Sarah, who left Enniskillen in 1893 and 1904 respectively, possibly have gone to the States.

3—Clayton, James, Age 21, slim build, fair complexion, 5 years ago was working on the railway at Regina.



Fredk. J. Wallace

3226—Wallace, Frederick John, Texas, Miner, last heard of at Rossland, B.C. Age 49, very tall, fair complexion, born at St. Catharines, Ontario. See photo.

3220—Brown, Samuel, Is farming in Southern Alberta, supposed to have a large family.

3217—Bakken, Mrs. Mina, Norwegian, age 40, in August, 1922, was in Springfield, Alberta.

3216—Belin, Ole Chr. Norwegian, age 40, nine years ago was living in Edmonton.

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317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg
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ADJUTANT W. SPEARING
75-7th Ave. E., Vancouver,
B. C.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

WILL VISIT

St James (Winnipeg V)	Sunday, Jan. 6 (11 a.m.)
Sherbrooke St. (Winnipeg III)	Sunday, Jan. 6 (7 p.m.)
Winnipeg Citadel (United Soldiers' Meeting)	
	Wed., Jan. 9th (8 p.m.)
Stony Mountain Penitentiary	Sunday, Jan. 13th
Elmwood (Winnipeg VII)	Sunday, Jan. 20th
Home St. (Winnipeg)	Sunday, Jan. 27, (11 a.m.)
Fort Rouge (Winnipeg IX)	Sunday, Jan. 27th (7 p.m.)
Brandon (Anniversary Services)	Sun.-Mon., Feb. 3rd & 4th
Hanna	Wednesday, Feb. 13th
Drumheller	Thursday, Feb. 14th
Calgary	Friday-Sunday, Feb. 15th to 17th
High River	Monday, Feb. 18th
Lethbridge	Tuesday, Feb. 19th
Coleman	Wednesday, Feb. 20th
Macleod	Thursday, Feb. 21st
Taber	Friday, Feb. 22nd
Medicine Hat	Sunday, Feb. 24th

A GOOD TIME!

TO ORDER YOUR

NEW UNIFORM

The Tailoring Department is usually somewhat slack at this season of the year. Orders placed now will ensure delivery in time for early Spring wear. "First Come, First Served." Satisfaction guaranteed according to measurements supplied to us.

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Let Your Light Shine

Billy Dawson, after having preached on one occasion on the subject of influence, was thus accosted by a farmer: "Your remarks are very good, Mr. Dawson, but they scarcely seem to apply to me. I have no more influence than a farthing rushlight." "A farthing rushlight!" exclaimed Dawson. "Why it might set fire to a haystack, afford a poor woman the light to read a chapter in her Bible, or, placed in the window, may guide the weary, footsore traveller to a place of rest and safety."

Hidden Character

A false prophet named Mokarma wore on his brow a silver veil, claiming that if the veil should be lifted the light would strike him blind, but it was discovered after his death that on his brow, instead of celestial lustre were the white scales of a leper.

What great revelations will be made on the Judgment Day. Those who are not what they seem will be mercilessly exposed. We must be right inwardly, then our light will shine outwardly.

A HANDY WAY TO ORDER THE "WAR CRY"

The Editor,
317 Carlton St.,
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The "War Cry" will be sent for six months for \$1.25.

Coming Events

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND MRS. MORRIS

Manitoba Provincial Jail Sun., Jan. 13

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SIMS

Manitoba Provincial Jail Sun., Jan. 13

MAJOR GEORGE SMITH

Neepawa Sat., Sun., Jan. 12, 13

Portage la Prairie Mon., Jan. 11

Winnipeg VIII Sun., Jan. 29

Fort Rouge Mon., Jan. 28

MAJOR JOHN HARBKIRK

The Pas Sat., Sun., Jan. 16, 17

Lumber Camps Man., Jan. 14 to 15

The Pas Tues., Wed., Jan. 22, 23

Swan River Thurs. to Mon., Jan. 21-28

MAJOR J. GOSLING

Moose Jaw Fri., Jan. 11

Regina II Sun., Jan. 13

STAFF-CAPTAIN HARBKIRK

Lumber Camps Sun., Jan. 19-28

STAFF-CAPTAIN OAKE

Nokomis Mon., Jan. 11

Semans Tues., Jan. 15

Punichy Wed., Jan. 16

Saskatoon Thurs., Jan. 17

Shellbrook Fri., Jan. 18

Prince Albert Sat., Sun., Jan. 19, 20

Rosthern Mon., Jan. 21

Kinistino Tues., Jan. 22

Tisdale Wed., Jan. 23

Star City Thurs., Jan. 21

Birch Hills Fri., Jan. 25

Saskatoon Sat., Jan. 26

Pithy Pointers for Prospective Purchasers

The Trade Department has now in stock a limited supply of the new book by Colonel Bingle, entitled "Price Slaves," 95c postpaid. A really splendid book.

The Tailoring Department is ready for orders for Uniforms and Overcoats. See advertisement in this issue.

We have a limited supply of Y. P. Manuals for 1924, also Star Cards and Song Books. If your D. C. cannot supply your needs, send your Order. Also for Y. P. Registers, Primary Manuals No. 1. The new Primary Manual No. 2 is not yet issued.

The last of our shipments for Y. P. Prizes is now due for delivery at this office, and Price Lists and Catalogues (combined) will be sent to all Corps Officers within 10 days. We are confident that our List of Prizes for 1923-24 will give satisfaction in every way. We ask you to send your order as early as possible—it will prevent the necessity of substituting other titles for those you select.

Our supply of Year Books for 1924 will be here within a few days, and it will be advisable for all intending customers to place their orders right away. We can then meet our customers as the goods arrive. Price 55c, postpaid.

Books now in stock—"Poems of a Salvationist," \$1.35; "Come Ye Apart," Linen Board, 80c; Leather Binding, large print, \$1.85; "Practice of Presence of God," stiff art board, 55c. Also a full stock of books by prominent S. A. Leaders and other writers. Send for Price List.

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317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

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